



and among them Alice recognised the White Rabbit: it was talking in a hurried nervous manner, smiling at everything that was said, and went by without noticing her. Then followed the Knave



of Hearts, carrying the King's crown on a crimson velvet cushion; and, last of all this grand procession, came **THE KING AND THE QUEEN OF HEARTS.**

THE QUEEN'S CHARGE

Alice was rather doubtful to lie down on her face, but she could not remember such a rule at processions; would be the use of a procession if people had all to lie down if they couldn't see it?" So she sat and waited.



When the procession stopped they all stopped and looked at Alice, and she said, severely, "Who is the Knave of Hearts, who ordered this?"

"Idiot!" said the Queen impatiently; and, turning to Alice, she said, "What's your name, child?"

"My name is Alice, so please